Alba Moore Lumpkin

LATE A SENATOR
FROM SOUTH CAROLINA

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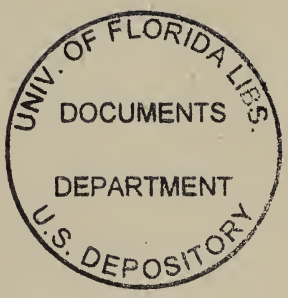
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Alva Moore Lumpkin

LATE A SENATOR FROM
SOUTH CAROLINA

U.S

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

ALVA MOORE LUMPKIN was born in Milledgeville, Baldwin County, Ga., November 13, 1886; moved to Columbia, S. C., with his parents in 1898; attended the public schools of Milledgeville, Ga., and Columbia, S. C.; was graduated from the law department of the University of South Carolina at Columbia in 1908; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced the practice of law in Columbia, S. C.; served as assistant clerk of the State senate 1906–08; member of the State house of representatives 1911–13; appointed a member of the Conciliation Commission for Advancement of Peace Between the United States and Uruguay in 1914; served as acting assistant attorney general of South Carolina in 1918; member of the State board of pardons in 1922 and 1923; appointed acting associate justice of the State supreme court in 1926 and 1934; served as Federal judge of the United States District Court for the Eastern and Western Districts of South Carolina from May 22, 1939, until his resignation on July 21, 1941; appointed on July 17, 1941, as a Democrat to the United States Senate to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of James F. Byrnes, and served from July 22, 1941, until his death in Washington, D. C., August 1, 1941; interment in Elmwood Cemetery, Columbia, S. C.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *June 8, 1942.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I present a privileged resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 502

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of June 1942, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the second session of the Seventy-seventh Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation---------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead, Kindly Light (Buck)---------- Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address---------- Hon. Edward J. Hart
Representative from the State of New Jersey

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)---------- Male Quartet

Address----------Hon. Frank Crowther
Representative from the State of New York

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)---------- Male Quartet

Taps----------Oscar Short

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Alva Moore Lumpkin

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 24, 1942.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The CHAPLAIN, Rev. Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The male quartet sang Lead, Kindly Light (Buck).

The CHAPLAIN:

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.

Amen.

Let us hear the word of the Lord. Almighty God, hear our prayer taken from the Holy Bible.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right hand He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

I am the way, the truth, and the life:

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Yet hope will dream and faith will trust
For He who knows our needs is just,
Somehow, somewhere, meet we must,
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
And hopeless lays his dead away.
Nor sees the breaking of the day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hour of faith
The truth to flesh and sense unknown
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!

If, on a quiet sea,
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm
That drives us nearer home.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

BYRON PATTON HARRISON, Senator from the State of Mississippi: Born August 29, 1881; lawyer; district attorney, second district of Mississippi, 1905–10; delegate Democratic National Conventions, 1908, 1920, 1924, temporary chairman, 1924; chairman of the Democratic State convention, 1916; Member, House of Representatives, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936; President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Finance at the time of his death June 22, 1941.

ANDREW JACKSON HOUSTON, Senator from the State of Texas: Born June 21, 1854; soldier; lawyer; graduate of West Point Military Academy; one of the organizers of the Travis Rifles at Austin, Tex., during the reconstruction period, 1874; formed a troop of cavalry,

Roosevelt Rough Riders; clerk, United States district court, 1879–89; United States marshal, 1902–10; Prohibition Party candidate for Governor of Texas, 1910 and 1912; appointed to the United States Senate on April 21, 1941, serving until his death June 26, 1941.

ALVA MOORE LUMPKIN, Senator from the State of South Carolina: Born November 13, 1886; lawyer; judge; member, State house of representatives, 1911–13; member, Conciliation Commission, United States and Uruguay, in 1914; acting assistant attorney general, South Carolina, 1918; member, State board of pardons, 1922–23; acting associate justice, State supreme court, 1926–34; Federal judge, United States District Court Eastern and Western Districts, South Carolina, May 22, 1939, until his resignation on July 21, 1941; appointed to the United States Senate on July 17, 1941; died August 1, 1941.

ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS, Senator from the State of Colorado: Born October 29, 1875; lawyer; attorney, county of Pueblo, 1909–11; member character convention, city of Pueblo, 1911; member board of regents, Colorado State University, 1911–12; city attorney, Pueblo, 1911–15; chairman Pueblo County Council of Defense, 1917–18; major in Judge Advocate General's Department, 1918–19; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment, from May 17, 1923, to December 1, 1924; elected to the United States Senate in 1932 and again in 1938; died December 1, 1941.

STEPHEN BOLLES, First Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born June 25, 1866; reporter; correspondent; editor; press superintendent, Pan American Exposition, 1901; chief, graphic arts, and president, international jury of awards, Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1903; director of publicity, Jamestown Exposition, 1907; trustee, Janesville Public Library, 18 years; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died July 8, 1941.

ALBERT GREIG RUTHERFORD, Fifteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 3, 1879; lawyer; soldier; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Pennsylvania, 1904; enlisted Company D, Thirteenth Infantry, Pennsylvania National Guard, 1904, captain Company K, Thirteenth Infantry, 1908, major and inspector, Third Brigade, 1910, major and judge advocate general, 1917; lieutenant colonel Second Pennsylvania Reserve Militia in 1918; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died August 10, 1941.

EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR, Fourth Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 19, 1858; educator; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Michigan, 1884; county superinten-

dent of schools, Lake County, 1884; deputy district attorney, 1885–86; district attorney, 1887–89; county attorney, Garfield County, two terms; city attorney, Glenwood Springs, five terms; elected to the State senate in 1896, 1900, and 1904; Member of the Sixty-first to the Seventy-seventh Congresses, inclusive (17 successive Congresses); chairman of the Appropriations Committee Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died September 3, 1941.

LEE EDWARD GEYER, Seventeenth Congressional District of California: Born September 9, 1888; educator; received degree of bachelor of arts, Baker University, Baldwin City, Kans.; graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, the University of Southern California; legislator; member, California State Assembly, sixty-seventh assembly district, 1934–36; Member Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 11, 1941.

LAWRENCE JOSEPH CONNERY, Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born October 17, 1895; reporter; lawyer; businessman; soldier; served on the Mexican border in 1916 in Company A, Ninth Massachusetts Infantry; World War in Company A, One Hundred and First Regiment, United States Infantry, from March 25, 1917, until honorably discharged March 24, 1919; served 19 months in France, taking part in all major operations, engagements, and battles of the One Hundred and First Infantry, Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; graduated from the law department of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., in 1926; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 19, 1941.

PATRICK JOSEPH BOLAND, Eleventh Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 6, 1880; businessman; contractor; member, Scranton School Board, 1907–9; member of the Scranton City Council; county commissioner of Lackawanna County, 1915–19; Member Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; appointed majority whip during the Seventy-fourth Congress, serving until his death, May 18, 1942.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Let us pray: O Love Divine, blessed is the hope and faith which Thou hast woven into the very heart of our being; they will live in some higher realm where longings and aspirations are fulfilled. Thou hast curtained the future with night and we know not what a day will bring forth, yet we praise Thee for the light upon the mountain where the lights of men pale in the splendor of the dawn. Look down upon those today who have been stricken by grief; through love's vigil, they are passing through the shadows. We pray Thee to fold them close to the breast of love; temper their sorrow with the vision of that Light that knows no shadow of turning and by which the valley is exalted and the way made clear. Be with us all, giving strength to walk through joy and sorrow, until we reach the last horizon of earth's journey then let us hear the voices calling out of the darkness, directing our ways in paths unknown. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Hon. EDWARD J. HART, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. EDWARD J. HART

Mr. SPEAKER: Once again, in continuance of a commendable custom, we have foregathered in solemn veneration of the memories of those who have left us for that mysterious land "whence no traveler returneth." But one short year ago they worked by our side, gave us the benefit of their counsel, the joy of their companionship, shared our tasks, and strove with valiant hearts and minds to increase the power and influence of this blessed land.

Since then the sable pall of death, the dark curtain of eternal night, has dropped between us, shutting off from our further view their sweet and friendly faces. Death has set the seal of eternity upon their brows and the beautiful hath been made permanent.

In this sweet hour of love and remembrance our feelings ought not to be marked by an undiluted sadness. "It is as natural to a man to die," says Lord Bacon, "as to be born." And none of us knows the day or the hour. Man's early observation and experience enforce upon his consciousness the inevitability of death, and always as he toils in the teeming market places or walks along the cool, sequestered path of mortal life there is cast before him the dark shadow of impending doom. To those who choose to dwell amid "the wide, weltering chaos of infidelity" death can be conceived of only as a grisly gorgon hovering over a fathomless pit of black despair. But we know that our Redeemer liveth. And this precious and unquenchable truth bathes us in a radiant glow of hope. For us death is not Pluto, king of the dark unknown, but rather, Azrael, brother and friend, lord of this mansion of life.

Ofttimes we are affrighted by the vastness we behold about us. Our sense of proportion is distorted by the infinity of space. We gaze upon the vast mountains that divide a continent or upon the ever-restless sea whose menacing roar can never be subdued, and our first thought is of our comparative insignificance in the order of nature. Sometimes in the country on a crisp, clear autumn evening, we shut the cottage door and step out to gaze upon the starry wilderness of worlds that gem night's radiant brow, and in its refulgence, feel as a little babe swaddled by the hands of Erebus into helpless quiescence. Then suddenly, adown the centuries comes ringing the voice of eternal truth.

Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My word shall not pass away.

Again we are refreshed by the cool, sweet breath of hope. Again we know that although—

we are but a mere speck among a myriad worlds, yet we are greater than the sum of them; having our roots in the dark places of the earth but our branches in the sweet airs of heaven.

These mighty manifestations of the material world which we have beheld are but God's footstools, but there is within us an immortal soul which is His very image and likeness. Yes; a human soul—a grander creation than the Alps or the Andes, for it shall outlive them; a soul moved by aspirations that outrun the universe, and possessing a destiny that shall outlive the stars. Our sadness then, today and always, deriving from the loss of these dear colleagues whom we mourn, will be tempered by the faith and hope we carry in our hearts.

Were they to whom we pay this tribute of our love numbered among those whom the world calls great? We do not need to know. They were men of honor who strove to the limit of their abilities to perform well the high and important duties with which they were entrusted. They labored in forgetfulness of self. They loved their God; they loved their country; they loved their families and their homes. And we loved them. They were our colleagues. More, they were our comrades and our brothers, our companions in life's fitful journey. We recognize in them symbols of that great humanity of which each of us forms equally a part; we see them only as children of the living God and realize that here after all, beyond temporal greatness, is the real, substantial, and universal distinction of every man that is born of women. It is this idea of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God which is destined by the irresistible sweep of its power to destroy in God's good time every vestige of tyranny on earth. It lies at the foundation of democracy. It is this same idea upon which our country is builded; it is the indestructible cornerstone of our civil polity, and at once the reason and justification of the sublime service in which we now participate. Whatever the next world holds in store, we are bidden in this to seek and serve God in our fellow men. These dear departed asked naught of life but leave to serve, to live, and to commune with their fellow men, and from the lap of earth to look up into the face of God. That may be called their greatest glory.

We shall not pause then to inquire into the measure of their greatness. Not all who are called great are truly great. Many of the noblest heroes sleep in unremembered graves. For greatness is a term entirely related to opportunity. From the contemplation of God's glorious universe, we can see the possibility of greatness in small things as well as in the large. If we meditate upon the processes of nature we shall learn the necessity of perfection in the smallest act. God's infinite skill is not exhausted nor concentrated in the structure of a firmament, in drawing the orbit of a planet; in laying the strata of the earth; in rearing the mountain cone. The care for the bursting flower is as wise as the forces displayed in the rolling star; the smallest leaf that falls and dies unnoticed in the forest is wrought with a beauty as exquisite as the art displayed in the sturdy oak. Omnipotent skill is stamped on the infinitely small as on the infinitely great.

The lesson of religion, urged and enforced by examples in nature, is the inestimable worth of common duties, as manifesting the greatest principles; it bids us attain perfection, not by striving to do dazzling deeds but by making our experience divine; it tells us that the real hero will ennoble the humblest field of labor; that nothing is mean which can be performed as duty; but that religious virtue, like the touch of Midas, converts the humblest call of conscience into spiritual gold.

Our observation infallibly informs us that it was in accordance with this lesson that our colleagues strove and wrought. And of all who have sincerely ordered their lives in conformity with this ennobling ideal we cannot think that they are really dead. "If man is immortal," we are told, "he as truly lives in the past as he will in the future." The light of a faithful life dies not, nor does he who lived it. His body indeed is interred in earth's cold bosom, but the light of that life, like the light of the departed sun, shines on undimmed and renews its cheering radiance as day by day it is revived to the children of earth.

And what a spiritual tonic it is for us that we should thrust aside our ordinary pursuits and come here to sweetly linger over the memories of those who no longer answer the call of the roll. What a supreme benefit to ourselves that in this sweet communion of spirit we should revive those happier days ere yet their earthly lives were ended. Here we renew our better resolution; here we dwell upon the infinite mercy and love of an everlasting God. Here we contemplate the glories and bliss of that immortality which our better natures will not permit us to forget. There are those who scoff at immortality. These do but seek with vain and boasting tongue to smother the aspirations of every human heart. "If there is no existence for man beyond the present state, how," asks the old divine, "can we explain the attributes with which he is endowed and which stamp him as a moral being? What powers, what capacities are involved in his nature. What capacity to enjoy and what power to impart happiness to others. Who can reflect on the nature of such a creature, his intelligence, his susceptibility, his will, his conscience, the dignity, the excellence of which he is capable, the moral victories and triumphs he may win, his fitness to hold on his way with archangels strong in advancing all that good which infinite wisdom could devise and infinite benevolence could love, the graces with which he may be adorned, and the beatitudes with which he may be blessed, and not believe that he is made to be one with a God who has created him, a partaker of His blessedness, a companion of His eternity?" It is into that blissful eternity that our dear colleagues have gone. From their labors here they have been called away. We do not believe, to quote the graphic words of Shakespeare, that they have gone to "a blind cave of eternal night." The sparks of their noble lives flickered a little while and then went out. The lute is silent. The chords made of their heartstrings are broken. While with us all the "sense of death is most in apprehension," we feel justified in indulging the buoyant hope that they have been

translated to a better and brighter home beyond the grave, "where the air is filled with solemn, delightful music, and the sky is aglow with the splendor of sunlight and perpetual spring; where the rumbling waters are dashed with the fragrance of rare and beautiful flowers and the garlands, woven from the lilies of the valley, are forever white and green."

Henry Ward Beecher so often spoke of death as a coronation. And so it is. Henceforth, when we speak of it, let it be only as the pathway to a nobler life. Let us strip it of its awful significance, and think of it only as the working out of God's infinite mercy and goodness. We cannot escape it, but we can do much to rob it of its dread. It is the universal experience which all must undergo who have breathed and moved in material form. Grace, strength, health, the glory of the world, the bud, the blossom and the fruit of all mundane possibilities, "all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave," must blight, wither, and perish at its touch.

The universe—

Says Britain's fine prose poet, Michael Fairless—

The universe is full of miracle and mystery; the darkness and silence are set for a sign we dare not despise. The pall of night lifts, leaving us engulfed in the light of immensity under a tossing heaven of stars. The dawn breaks, but it does not surprise us, for we have watched from the valley and seen the pale twilight. Through the wondrous sabbath of faithful souls, the long day of rosemary and rue, the light brightens in the east; and we pass on toward it with quiet feet and opening eyes, bearing with us all of the redeemed earth that we have made our own, until we are fulfilled in the sunrise of the great Easter Day, and the peoples come from north and south and east and west to the city which lieth four-square—the beatific vision of God.

Let us live always in expectancy of that delectable vision. Let us live in faith and honor, and in that spirit of unselfish service which animated the careers of our separated colleagues, and which alone can bring us to a realization, full and complete, of the glory and purpose of the manifold garment of God.

The male quartet sang Crossing the Bar (Barnby).

Hon. FRANK CROWTHER, a Representative from the State of New York, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANK CROWTHER

Mr. SPEAKER: On this solemn occasion we are assembled to pay tribute to the memory of our departed colleagues. We have not come in a spirit of mourning and sorrow but rather to scatter a few flowers on the pathway of memory and to renew our faith in a blessed immortality.

Joy and sorrow are closely intermingled in this busy world of ours. The happiness incident to the birth of a precious baby is ofttimes curbed by the death of its mother, and repeatedly on the highway of life the bridal procession must tarry while the funeral train passes by. Even after great victories in battle the shouts and huzzahs of the populace are hushed as vanquished foes are borne to their last resting place.

But the king and his jester must answer the call; the great and the humble and the spear of the prince and the staff of the pauper shall lie side by side.

Life is a privilege. The noontide fades
And shadows fall among the winding glades;
The joy blooms wither in the autumn air,
Yet the sweet scent of sympathy is there.
Pale sorrow leads us closer to our kind
And in the serious hours of life we find
Depths in the soul of men which lend new worth
And majesty to this brief span of earth.

Life is a privilege. If some sad fate
Sends us alone to seek the exit gate;
If men foresake us as the shadows fall,
Still does the supreme privilege of all
Come in that reaching upward of the soul
To find the welcoming presence at the goal,
And in the knowledge that our feet have trod.
Paths that lead from and must lead us back to God.

This service is one that carries us away from the busy whirl of today and transports us to the land of yesterday, filled with fond memories of those who have left us for a little while. Scarcely one of us but what sit and muse and grow fanciful as the floodgate of memory is opened and we live again the joys and sorrows of a lifetime.

The fond mother in fancy sees her first-born who was taken away in his baby days, and there comes to her an intuitive knowledge that had he been spared he would have been her pride and joy. Son and daughter in fancy see again their dear old father and mother who finally went to their reward after weary months of illness. Even communities pause in the midst of their activities to pay tribute to the memory of those whose life work and achievements have made them characters of historic interest.

And so we are assembled to turn back the pages of the record of yesterday, and as we listened to this roll call of the departed we in fancy could see our colleagues as we knew them in the days of their health and strength, of which they gave their full measure in the performance of their duties.

No measure of sacrifice on our part would have been too great if we could have saved their lives to their families and friends. But the power to stay the hand of the grim messenger is not vested in us, and we bow in humble submission before the awful majesty of death. Life, after all, is but a vapor, which appeareth for a little while and vanisheth away, and there shall be no remembrance of the wise no more than the fool forever; life is ever promising and seldom fulfilleth, ever lived in the present, and the present is no more by the time you have said it. One day calls for another day and makes joy to follow joy and tears to follows tears.

Life is a constant struggle and conflict between the victor and the vanquished, while the bitterness of the strife withers the laurels of the conqueror and rankles in the hearts of the defeated.

Success is not often measured by the degree of happiness, peace, or contentment attained but rather by the battles won and trophies captured from the vanquished foe.

Fortunate is the man who can so live that his success in material things has not dwarfed his spiritual stature. Death to him is but the zero hour of the great adventure, and he sings with the psalmist:

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

But man is as frail and as prone to err as he has been for centuries, and in spite of the great moral uplift and banishment of bigotry during the last century we are still possessed of the tendency to exaggerate the faults of our neighbor and belittle his efforts for good. So few of us during our life journey walk the center of the path of rectitude with never a step to the right or to the left that in order to be true to ourselves we should be less hasty and caustic in our criticism and heed well the admonition:

Let he that be without sin cast the first stone.

The ancient Arabs had a saying that "death is a camel that kneels before every man's tent," and so in the midst of the battle of life comes death, the implacable foe of person, time, or place. Ever walking by our side, it cannot be avoided and none may escape it. Its sway is universal and the hour of its coming is uncertain. In joy or sorrow it finds us out and we must follow at the summons. Even as our departed friends were called, to us shall come perhaps without warning the grim messenger who shall dash the cup of life all fragrant with love and success from our lips and we shall stand as strangers at the gates of eternity. What will our earthly life, our lofty hopes, our success or failure matter to us at that time? How paltry and insignificant our own individuality, and how small will seem the part we played in the drama of the universe. There we shall stand in the presence of the Everlasting Judge, and human imagination

dare not take a step farther, dare not enter that presence for between us and the soul of departed friends there is a veil which we cannot penetrate, and its secret will not be revealed to us until we too pass behind it from the light which is darkness to the full light of perfect knowledge.

What a flood of happy recollections come tumbling down the stream of memory as we look back upon the friendships developed by years of association with these departed friends. To us they have told their story of humble beginnings and early hardships which, in men of sterling worth and integrity, serve but to urge them on to their goal of achievement. Many of them had attained positions of high honor in their States, and yet their ambition had been to serve their country in a representative capacity. They came from all walks of life—successful bankers and businessmen, lawyers of outstanding ability, and occasionally from the ranks of professional men and the clergy. They all contributed to the sum total of knowledge and ability that is so necessary in a national legislative body. To the younger Members of the House they were a source of inspiration, and to us all they were united in the bonds of real friendship.

These departed colleagues to whom we this day pay tribute all experienced the joy and satisfaction resulting from the real friendships that they formed during their years of service. We read in prose and poetry of deathless friendships and we all know just what that means. In this greatest of deliberative bodies, neither invective, sarcasm, nor partisanship can sever the bonds of real friendship.

There is no friend like an old friend
Who has shared our morning days;
No greeting like his welcome,
No homage like his praise.

Fame is the scentless sunflower
With gaudy crown of gold,
But friendship is the breathing rose
With sweets in every fold.

The passing of these distinguished Members was a loss not only to their immediate families but a loss to the Nation. They had served for periods varying from a few months to a quarter of a century and their achievements will be a source of inspiration to us and to future generations. What better record can a man leave than that of the full performance of duty? Such a record is the result of the possession not only of marked ability but of undaunted courage and a high sense of honor.

To men of this caliber the Nation is indebted for their tireless energy and devoted service. To them the Master said, "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you," and our faith in a blessed immortality tells us that we shall see them again in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Without this abiding faith in the hereafter, death would be indeed an appalling mystery, life would be a tragedy, and love and devotion a mere mockery.

We all dread to think of the hour of parting when those nearest and dearest to our hearts shall be taken out of our lives. But the great wealth of our love and devotion will not be lost to us, for it shall be gathered into the treasury of the kingdom and shall be returned to us a hundredfold when we, in our turn, shall follow the unnumbered generations into gladness eternal.

Oh, may I join the chair invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence;
Live in pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude; in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self;
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars
And with their mild persistence
Urge men's search to vaster issues.

Hope not the cure of sin till self is dead.
Forget it in love's service
And the debt thou cannot pay the angels shall forget.
Heaven's gate is shut to him who comes alone
Save thou one soul
And it perchance may save thine own.

God in His infinite wisdom does not permit us to darken our lives with the thought of death. He bids us raise our eyes to the heavens and ever have an abiding faith in our fellow men; to cultivate self-respect in place of self-regard; to walk humbly with Him in the quietness of the dim valley and the dark stream ever believing that an all-merciful Providence has a place and a joy for even the most humble of His creations.

Whether this life journey be long or short, let the record established by our departed colleagues continue to be an inspiration to us as time marches on. At this hour when this world of ours is torn and bleeding by cruel war, let us not cry out as did King Richard, "Now is the winter of our discontent," but rather may we declare that this is the springtime of our opportunity, to serve God and home and country.

Amidst our trials and tribulations, our ambitions, and our temptations, let us remember the closing stanza of that literary gem by Bryant:

So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like a quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon;
But, sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust,
Approach thy grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams.

The male quartet sang The Long Day Closes (Sullivan).

Mr. Oscar Short, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
in the
House of Representatives

Memorial Address

Remarks by Representative Hare

Of South Carolina

Mr. SPEAKER: The Honorable ALVA LUMPKIN, a Democrat of Columbia, S. C., was born in Milledgeville, Baldwin County, Ga., November 13, 1886; moved to Columbia, S. C., with his parents in 1898; attended the public schools of Milledgeville, Ga., and Columbia, S. C.; was graduated from the law department at the University of South Carolina at Columbia in 1908; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced the practice of law in Columbia, S. C.; served as assistant clerk of the State senate, 1906–8; member of the State house of representatives, 1911–13; appointed a member of the Conciliation Commission for Advancement of Peace between the United States and Uruguay in 1914; served as acting assistant attorney general of South Carolina in 1918; member of the State board of pardons in 1922 and 1923; appointed acting associate justice of the State supreme court in 1926 and 1934; served as Federal judge of the United States District Court for the Eastern and Western Districts of South Carolina from May 22, 1939, until his resignation July 21, 1941; appointed July 17, 1941, to the United States Senate to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Hon. James F. Byrnes, and served from July 22, 1941, until his death in Washington, D. C., August 1, 1941.

I first learned to know Senator LUMPKIN a number of years ago when I faced him as opposing counsel in court. There I found him not only an able but one of the most courteous and ethical lawyers I ever knew. Following this association I had occasion to meet and be with him quite frequently and learned to admire him for his ability, character, and many other outstanding virtues. He possessed a most refreshing

type of culture and never failed to recognize and acknowledge with simple dignity the smallest courtesy. He was beloved by all who had the privilege of knowing him, and during his 10 days' service in the Senate he demonstrated those qualities of statesmanship rarely found with such short experience.

Memorial Exercises
in the
United States Senate

Memorial Exercises in the Senate

MONDAY, *May 25, 1942.*

The PRESIDING OFFICER. On May 14, 1942, the Senate agreed to Senate Resolution 250, which will be read.

The legislative clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, May 25, 1942, at the conclusion of the morning business, the legislative business of the Senate be suspended for the purpose of permitting the delivery of memorial addresses on the life, character, and public service of the late Senators Pat Harrison, of Mississippi; Andrew Jackson Houston, of Texas; Alva M. Lumpkin, of South Carolina; and Alva B. Adams, of Colorado, respectively.

Mr. SMITH. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, which I ask to have read.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The legislative clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 257), as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALVA M. LUMPKIN, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay tribute to his high character and distinguished public service.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to his memory the Senate at the conclusion of these exercises shall stand adjourned.

Address by Senator Smith

Of South Carolina

Mr. President: The man to whose memory we are paying this tribute was here so short a time that very few had opportunity to know him as he really was.

In speaking of a friend who has passed away it is easy and natural to speak of his good points in his relations with his fellow man. There never was a man in my State who excelled Alva Lumpkin in genial relationship with those with whom he came in contact. He was practically a self-made man. He naturally took advantage of every opportunity to improve his position in life, and he succeeded wonderfully well.

He was a good lawyer. He obtained and kept the confidence of his legal colleagues and his clients. He was forthright, yet very agreeable. He maintained a position in his profession that was an honor to him and to his State. He rose to the responsible position of judge, which he filled with full satisfaction and honor to the bench. It was a distinct loss to the judiciary when he resigned his position to become United States Senator.

In all my long experience in the State I never had a more satisfactory and congenial colleague than Alva Lumpkin. Our association was perfect. Though we might differ, yet the difference was a difference of friends who understood each other. It is a great asset to a State to have a cordial relation exist between its Senators, who represent the entire State, and this was preeminently true of my relationship with Alva Lumpkin.

I think it of incalculable benefit to any State to have represent it two men who are thoroughly congenial. He and I could discuss matters pertaining to legislation with perfect freedom of expression, knowing that each thoroughly understood the other, and that both were doing their best to serve their State and Nation.

ALVA LUMPKIN thought for himself—a characteristic which, in my opinion, is the finest a real man can have. During his legal and judicial careers he had an opportunity to know the philosophy of our Government and to reach his own conclusions based upon that knowledge. He thought clearly and logically, regardless of the trend of events.

I knew his family, and my relation to them was as cordial as to Senator LUMPKIN. His death was a shock to me and to his other friends. He was in the very prime of life, and he ripened finely as the years went by.

I do not think any higher tribute can be paid to any man than the sincere tribute which I know I, as well as others, can pay Senator LUMPKIN—that he was loyal to himself, to his friends, and to his duty.

In the evening of my life I shall cherish my association with and memory of ALVA LUMPKIN.

I know that the other Members of the Senate had not the opportunity to know him as I knew him. It seemed as if fate opened the way for him to move onward and upward, as he did, as a man. He was subject to all the infirmities of mankind, but in the midst of it all he was a man. Death does not make any of us perfect; that is for us to achieve while we are alive.

In the words of Shakespeare, he dared—

* * * do all that may become a man; Who dares do more is none.

I am sorry that Senator LUMPKIN did not live long enough after he became a Member of the Senate to enjoy here the respect and affection which were universally accorded him in the State of South Carolina. I never knew of his attempting to push himself forward. He forged ahead because of his sterling character and ability; the momentum of his manhood carried him onward.

Mr. President, if it were not so late, I should like to refer to the relations between this man and me, not in the positions he held of lawyer, judge, and Senator, but as two

friends living their lives in South Carolina. I am proud to say that I was a friend of ALVA LUMPKIN, whose face comes before me now.

Mr. President, I have had a rather peculiar experience in this body. The number of Senators who have come from my State I can hardly enumerate, but, of all with whom I have served, for a short time or a long time, there never has been one whose friendship I more sincerely cherished or from which I derived greater benefit than that of ALVA LUMPKIN.

Address by Senator Maybank

Of South Carolina

Mr. PRESIDENT: I rise to pay tribute to the memory of the late Senator ALVA MOORE LUMPKIN, who achieved distinction as a citizen, a lawyer, and a jurist. Endowed as he was with high qualities of mind and heart, he would undoubtedly have attained renown as a wise and able legislator, but this field of public activity was foreclosed by his untimely passing shortly after he became a Member of this body.

Senator LUMPKIN was outstanding as a citizen because of his sincere interest and active participation in the affairs of his community and because of his affection for and consideration of his fellow man. He gave unstintingly of his time and talents to civic organizations, and strove for the betterment of his city, county, and State. The progress of his community bears the imprint of his guiding hand. His broad and sympathetic understanding of human instincts enabled him to counsel wisely those who sought his aid, which he was ever ready to extend. He was recognized as a poised and skillful advocate. His natural abilities, untiring devotion to his work, and sound judgment earned for him a wide and lucrative practice at the bar. He possessed unusual powers of perception and analysis, and the breadth and clarity of his vision was not beclouded by adherence to dogma or restrictive doctrines. Probably the two factors which contributed to his success more than any others were the unbounded confidence his clients had in his advice and the personable and persuasive manner in which he lucidly and eloquently represented their interests in court and at the counsel table.

Senator LUMPKIN was eminent as a jurist because of his deep understanding of the fundamental principles of juris-

prudence and a thorough appreciation of the principles of natural justice. Combined with this knowledge was a sympathetic and tolerant attitude which enabled him to administer the law with an even hand and with mercy. He verily used his office as United States district judge for the eastern and western districts of South Carolina, which he relinquished to accept an interim appointment to the Senate, to serve the people and the State, and he served them well. He was ever mindful of the obligations and duties devolving upon him as a jurist, and he fulfilled them with great distinction. All persons desiring to be heard were given an attentive and sympathetic hearing, and a decision was rendered only after careful research and thought. He was highly respected and greatly admired by judges and lawyers alike, which admiration he returned in unselfish measure.

Senator LUMPKIN was born in Georgia of a family whose name is brilliantly identified with the social, political, and judicial history of that State. While in his early teens his family removed their residence to South Carolina, and in his adopted State his activities covered numerous fields of endeavor. During his comparatively short life he occupied many positions of honor and trust. He was a member of the South Carolina House of Representatives, and at other times he was an Assistant Attorney General and Acting Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of South Carolina. President Roosevelt appointed him a member of the Conciliation Commission for the promotion of good will between the United States and Uruguay.

His connection with fraternal organizations was extensive, and at one time he was supreme chancelor of one of the largest fraternal orders. Prior to his elevation to the bench he was chairman of the board of one of the large insurance companies in the Middle West. He participated actively in the affairs of the local and national bar associations and juridical societies, and was by these associations respected and honored because of his attainments. He was devoted to

his family and was ever considerate of their happiness and welfare. He is survived by his wife, the former Mary Sumter Thomas, of Columbia; a daughter, Mrs. T. H. Pope; and a son, Alva M. Lumpkin, Jr.

The positions which were held by Senator LUMPKIN served to emphasize the high esteem in which he was regarded by his friends and associates, but do not wholly reveal the true essence of his character. He had an innate affection for people and an unexcelled capability of endearing people to him and holding them as his friends. His close and devoted friends were numbered in the hundreds, coming from all corners of this country and springing from all walks of life. He did not distinguish between personages in his demeanor or in his affection, and he gave of his amiable and gentle disposition to all his friends alike. He was a man of recognized generous, sympathetic, and understanding nature, and his graciousness and kindness to all with whom he came in contact will not soon be forgotten. Exquisite manners and a warm greeting were intimately associated with his habits of life. He took peculiar pleasure in affording happiness to others. His friends knew and loved him for his loyalty, sincerity, and kindliness.

We mourn the passing of an able lawyer, distinguished judge, and sincere friend.

Address by Senator Connally

Of Texas

Mr. PRESIDENT: The late Senator LUMPKIN was personally known to me for many years before he became a Member of the Senate. His tenure here was very short, and I thoroughly agree with the senior Senator from South Carolina [Mr. Smith] in the suggestion that he was of such a modest, unassuming character, and his tenure was so brief, that the Members of this body had really no opportunity to form a just estimate of his noble character, his fine personal qualities, and his high conception of public duty. I knew him as a personal friend for a good many years; I want to say that I entertained for him a very close and deep personal affection, and I was deeply grieved at his untimely passing.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution offered by the senior Senator from South Carolina [Mr. Smith].

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. In accordance with the provisions of the resolutions heretofore unanimously agreed to, the Senate will stand adjourned.

Thereupon the Senate (at 4 o'clock and 14 minutes p. m.) adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 26, 1942, at 12 o'clock noon.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *August 4, 1941.*

The Reverend Hunter M. Lewis, B. D., assistant rector, Church of the Epiphany, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

O Giver of Life and Lover of Souls, we remember before Thee one who came not as a stranger in our midst, though brief his sojourn among us, whom now in the full strength of his glorious manhood, Thou hast called hence to realms of higher service. Grant that his life, so fruitful and so full of promise here, may unfold itself in Thy sight and find sweet employment in the spacious fields of eternity. Remember his family and loved ones in the tenderness of Thy mercy and comfort them in their sorrow by Thy sustaining presence and infinite love.

And grant, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that each unfolding day of this wondrous life may bring us deeper knowledge of Thee, wherein we may serve Thee here with joy and without fear, until the fullness of our days hath come, and for each of us the Trumpet hath sounded upon the farther shore. Then, of Thy mercy, grant that we may see our loved ones face to face, and serve Thee in that blessed Kingdom which Thou has prepared for all who love thee. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. SMITH. Mr. President, I deeply regret that the Senate was in recess when my colleague the late Senator LUMPKIN, died. If the Senate had been in session, the proper respect to his memory could have been observed. Senators did not know him as well as I and other South Carolinians did. In his death the Senate certainly lost a very capable and able Member.

The Presiding Officer has heretofore appointed a committee to attend the funeral of Senator LUMPKIN, composed of the Senator from New Mexico [Mr. Hatch], the Senator from Wisconsin [Mr. Wiley], the Senator from West Virginia [Mr. Kilgore], the Senator from Mississippi [Mr. Eastland], the Senator from New Mexico [Mr. Chavez] and myself.

In view of the circumstances, over which we had no control, I send to the desk a resolution and ask for its adoption.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.,

The resolution (S. Res. 153) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. ALVA M. LUMPKIN, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives, and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, it was not our privilege to serve with the late Senator LUMPKIN for more than a few days; but during his short sojourn as a Member of the Senate, I think he endeared himself to the entire membership by his personality, his friendliness, his affability, and his desire to cooperate with his colleagues during the brief time for which he was appointed.

I recall that the last time I talked with Senator LUMPKIN he was about to leave for South Carolina to be present when his father-in-law was to be operated on, and I did not know the Senator was ill until I heard of his death.

I desire to express my regret, and my sympathy with the Senator from South Carolina [Mr. Smith], with the people of South Carolina, and with the family of Senator LUMPKIN for his untimely end.

Mr. PEPPER. Mr. President, let me add a word of concurrence in the sentiments which have just been uttered in tribute to the late Senator LUMPKIN.

I thing I can sum up the appreciation we have for Senator LUMPKIN, notwithstanding our short friendship with him, by saying that he impressed those who were privileged to serve with him here as possessing the qualities which are expressed in the highest compliment that could be paid to one in the State whence he came, and the South which his name has illustriously honored: He was a gentleman and a scholar.

Mr. CONNALLY. Mr. President, it was my privilege to know Senator LUMPKIN for 15 or 20 years in certain relationships that brought us together. I have also known him in South Carolina, and have been at his home. I desire to say a brief word of appreciation of his many splendid qualities.

He was a very distinguished lawyer and a very fine citizen. His home life was beautiful, and exemplified all the nobler and finer characteristics of the family circle. I very deeply regret that his service here was of such short duration, and feel that even had his tenure of office extended only to the brief period for which he was originally appointed he would have endeared himself to all the Members of the Senate, and, insofar as the possibilities afforded opportunity, he would have distinguished himself in the Senate.

Mr. SMITH. Mr President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, I move that the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 5 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Tuesday, August 5, 1941, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

TUESDAY, *August 5, 1941.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Swanson, one of its clerk, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. ALVA M. LUMPKIN, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina.

THURSDAY, *May 14, 1942.*

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, and I ask that it be read. I ask unanimous consent that it be immediately considered.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 250), as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, May 25, 1942, at the conclusion of the morning business, the legislative business of the Senate be suspended for the purpose of permitting the delivery of memorial addresses on the life, character, and public service of the late Senator Pat Harrison, of Mississippi; Andrew Jackson Houston, of Texas; Alva M. Lumpkin, of South Carolina; and Alva B. Adams, of Colorado, respectively.

There being no objection, the resolution was considered and agreed to.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *August 4, 1941.*

Mr. BRYSON. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution (H. Res. 288), as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALVA M. LUMPKIN, a Senator of the United States from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 5 o'clock and 2 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, August 5, 1941, at 12 o'clock noon.

TUESDAY, *August 5, 1941.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 153):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. ALVA M. LUMPKIN, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian tomorrow.

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